

The Evening World.

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NOT FOR WAR ONLY.

IT IS interesting to note how the extraordinary emergency of war shows the food speculator in such a light that producers, dealers and distributors in practically all food industries are now declaring an earnest wish to have done with him.

The head of a big wholesale market firm in this city, for example, said to The Evening World:

The speculator is a large factor in the maintenance of high prices at any time. He should be no factor in a time like this, and with his profits completely eliminated the Government should be able to work out a system, in co-operation with the business interests, that will materially reduce present prices to the consumer and allow a fair profit to the producer, the holder and the distributor.

Is it not a reasonable expectation, if war impresses upon us the uselessness of the food gambler and teaches us how, in the face of imperative need, to get rid of him, that with the return of peace we shall have a new notion of the way in which food can continue to be produced and distributed at fair prices to consumers and with fair returns to producers, provided we eliminate those who juggle with the food of millions merely to increase the stakes and winnings of their game?

We are studying food problems made doubly pressing by the needs of war. But some of the solutions we find are going to stand and serve us long after we win our way back to peace and safety.

Cornell Men Under Fire on the Alps.—Headline.

It's a mighty crowded show where American undergraduates can't find room down front.

REMEMBER STEEL'S HARD STRUGGLE.

THAT was a rousing good endorsement Judge Gary gave the nation's motives and purposes in going to war.

We note also that he thinks it can stand most any amount of taxes to pay the bills, provided such taxes are "equitably distributed" so that "all the people can contribute" and levied, if possible, "so as to avoid clogging the channels of business prosperity."

Which seems later to have recalled to the Judge's mind the fact that there is a little mite of a clog right now in the shape of the low prices to which the Government is holding the steel companies for plate, bar and structural steel. In view of increases in wages, cost of raw materials, TAXES, etc., Judge Gary told the Iron and Steel Institute members "it is expected the Government will be willing to increase its purchasing prices accordingly."

No doubt. Why should steel dip into its accumulated profits to pay war taxes if current profits can be boosted to cover them?

At the rate Gen. Cadorna and his Italians are pushing ahead the Austrians must begin to think somebody has wished a Hindenburg Line on them.

THE ANTI-LITTER LEAGUE MOBILIZES.

WE SUPPOSE May weather as it has mostly been this year is what persuaded the Anti-Litter League to head its admonitions for the present season with:

Don't throw ashes and garbage on the street and sidewalk just because they happen to be covered with snow.
Keep snow and ice removed from in front of your premises.
Don't build bonfires in the streets.

Later on, however, if winter concludes to quit before the Fourth of July, New Yorkers may also remember that fruit peels, cigar butts, cigarette boxes, peanut shells, waste paper and the like do not add to the summer attractiveness of the town when found outside the receptacles where they belong.

The Anti-Litter League wants New York to be cleaner and healthier this summer than ever before and to that end is mobilizing an army of "Block Captains" who will do steady campaigning in the interests of tidiness among the residents of each block.

While they are at it we wish they would find time to say a word to gum chewers. The quantity of discarded chewing gum that daily finds its way into places where people sit on it, step on it or otherwise adhere to it is beyond belief.

We should like to ask any New Yorker, with or without the gum habit, whether he has ever known a disagreeable thing from which it was harder to separate himself than a worn-out wad of gum on the sole of his boot.

Keep the city clean and beg the gum chewers to be merciful.

Letters From the People

Answer "First Papers Only."
To the Editor of The Evening World:
I have filed final action in the Supreme Court for my second papers and was told they would notify me in ninety days when they were ready. How shall I answer the question on registration day, June 5. Am I a naturalized citizen or an alien?
J. A. B.

No, They Are Not Exempt.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
Kindly inform me if citizens are exempt from the draft system merely because of their profession?
H. L. D.

A Is Correct.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
A says that if an American woman born in this country marries a German living in this country, but a citizen of Germany, she loses her citizenship. B says that she does not lose her citizenship, but is still an American citizen.
J. D.

Sixty Cents.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
Please state the value of a United States twenty-five cent piece containing thirteen stars and dated 1917.
P. G.

Yes! You Can Apply Now.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
Took out my first papers on March 19, 1912. Can I now apply for second papers?
J. M. G.

Evening World Daily Magazine

A Late Spring

By J. H. Cassel

GERMANY'S
PROMISE OF
U-BOAT
FRIGHTFULNESS

ONE
MILLION
TONS
MONTH



The Chance for the Man Over Forty

By Sophie Irene Loeb.
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(The New York Evening World.)

SOME time ago I wrote an article about a man who had written to the Evening World concerning the dearth of situations for men over forty. He said that everywhere he went he was "turned down" because of his age. They wanted young men, he said, and he had given up in despair.

Not long since the man wrote me that he had secured a good position and that the general feeling concerning the man of forty had changed.

On all sides I hear the same thing. Truly "It is an ill wind that does not blow somebody some good."

With our entry into the war, young men will be called to the colors and older men will need to take their places. Just as it should be.

Already new industries are drilling new workers and paying them during the process of learning. They know full well that soon, perhaps very soon,

their former workers will leave and they are making ready for the change.

Indeed it is a chance for the man over forty—a chance not only to secure immediate work but to prove for all time that age is not the criterion by which a man's ability for work may be determined.

If the truth were known, there's many a man up in years with youth aglow within him.

It is not the number of years but how much one has lived in them that counts in the long run. From the many letters I have received on this subject I must confess that evidently employers as a rule have not recognized this truth, and have insisted on so-called "young blood."

The present war will certainly make one big opportunity for the man over forty, and will likely demonstrate that in this day age is a matter to be reckoned with not as a class but in the individual.

Before science and health departments and sanitary inventions were introduced the coming of old age was a dreaded institution.

After forty men were looked upon as growing old. They took a back seat in the scheme of things.

With women it was worse. They were labelled "old maids" and relegated to the rear parlor, to the old arm chair and the knitting needles.

All are in the foreground of activity, on the firing front of the life line. If you don't believe it look at Dr. Jacobine, over eighty, at his daily

practice of healing the sick.

Look at Mr. Choate, who has just passed away (over eighty), whose public activities up until the last moment are a matter of record.

Look at our own "Teddy" anxious to face the cannon after years of service in various ways. And so we could go on indefinitely in humbler walks of life and point to the strength of the man over forty.

Always too he is the "man who came back." He has suffered and profited by experience.

Having made mistakes in his early days he is now more fitted for most any task that requires experience and wisdom. Because this is a young country, and youth is found in the high places, the older man has been hampered in the past in showing his ability.

But a new day has arrived for him. Opportunity is now knocking at his door.

The fields of fruitfulness are spreading out before him.

It is up to him!

The Week's Wash

By Martin Green

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"O U! beloved and interesting Government appears to be after about everybody in the matter of levying taxes," remarked the head pollster.

"I wouldn't be so inclusive," said the laundryman. "Following the principle of generations of politicians, the Government is going after the people who can be reached with the least trouble."

In the collection of taxes the Government goes on the principle of the amateur with a rifle in a shooting gallery. He shoots a small bullet at a mark he could hit with a rock.

"I wish I had a crack at a tax collector."

Of course I would go after the people who have the coin and spend it. But I would make a special drive at the grouches, nickel nurses, sock stuffers and hard boiled eggs who make a specialty of dodging taxation.

"Our war taxes are directed almost in full formation against people who spend money. We are to be taxed right and left on our outlay. They are going to soak us for theatre tickets, baseball game tickets and all sorts of amusements, recreations and relaxations. The person who rides in a sleeping car will have to pay an extra tax. Beer drinker and grape juice drinker, ice-cream soda absorber and booze fighter will alike experience the expense of the war. But where does the guy who would carry a letter from the Battery to Harlem to save a two-cent stamp come in?"

"The party is passed over. An angle worm has nothing on him when it comes to getting under cover. The man who spends all he makes is as obvious as a Hudson River night boat when the tax collector lamps him. The man who makes money out of what he doesn't spend is as inconspicuous to the tax collector as a strawberry stain on a red flannel shirt."

"The Government has a sleuth hound looking for a taxpayer when it comes to going after a taxpayer that couldn't be missed. The human jitters are never too far over."

"It would pay the Government to spend a few hundred thousand dollars in this vicinity to locate patriotic birds who have been dodging the income tax. There are thousands and thousands of them, and under the new law, reaching out after smaller incomes, the number will be multiplied. For be it from me to discourage habits of thrift, but in the name of all who pay their taxes cheerfully I call upon some miracle worker to uncover people who think the possession of money gives them a license to embezzle it."

"For any alien enemies residing within Limburger or sauerkraut detecting distance of an armory?" asked the head pollster.

"I know of many aliens who would qualify as defenders of the armories," said the laundry man. "From the standpoint of common sense it appears to me that picking out a German for registration because he lives on the even-numbered side of the street and paying no attention to a German who lives in an odd-numbered house on the opposite side of the thoroughfare is a policy that originated in an aching void under a hat."

In passing I may note that the newspaper reports of the registration of Germans, who are supposed to be hostile because they happened to have an armory tucked within half a mile of their domiciles, bring to light reports of many Germans who have been voting and doing jury duty for years under the laws of this country. Numerous cases are recorded of Germans who have exercised the franchise privilege without trying to discover whether they were qualified. These people are turned away with a few kind words from our ample United States Marshal, Mr. McCarthy. But I have in mind, in instances, of not remote date, in which men have been sentenced to prison because they were so anxious to become citizens that they misinformed the Government officials. The law is a perplexing thing."

"I SEE," said the head pollster, "that President Wilson, in turning down the one-man army, Col. Roosevelt, said that this is an undramatic war."

"Without mentioning any names or locations because of the censorship, but excepting the White House, we might say that there are numerous persons in authority who proceed on the principle that it is a musical comedy war," said the laundry man.

"HAVE you qualified as sponsor for any alien enemies residing within Limburger or sauerkraut detecting distance of an armory?" asked the head pollster.

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Famous Heroes Of the U. S. Navy

By Albert Payson Terhune

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NO. 13—WILLIAM BAINBRIDGE, Commander of "Old Ironsides."

A TWENTY-TWO-YEAR-OLD lad—William Bainbridge—was in command of the merchant ship Hope in 1798, when off the West Indies he was attacked by a British war schooner. We were not at war with England, and there seems to have been no valid excuse for the attack.

Bainbridge did not like the idea of surrender. So, although the British ship was far better armed than was his own peaceful craft, he returned the fire. Nor did he draw away from the unequal battle until he had forced the British vessel to surrender.

This was Bainbridge's first real fight. And it was but the first of many.

About this time the English began to board American ships and seize our sailors for service in the British navy. Young Bainbridge, on hearing of this outrage, sailed the Hope against the first big British ship that crossed his path, captured her and took his pick of her sailors for use in our own navy.

Then, in 1798, he entered the United States Navy as lieutenant commander and did valiant service in our brief sea war with France.

In 1800 he was sent on a diplomatic mission to Algiers. There he proceeded to quarrel with the Dey, and forced the Algerians to release 400 luddish prisoners captured by them at sea. He also paved the way during this voyage for our first treaty with Turkey.

Bainbridge served also in our Barbary War, being captured by the enemy and held a prisoner for nineteen months. On his return to America he could find no active work in the navy. So he went once more into the merchant marine. But the first hint of the War of 1812 brought him back to naval duty.

He was placed in command of the historic frigate Constitution ("Old Ironsides"), which had just thrashed the Guerriere. Almost at once Bainbridge gave the Constitution a chance for a second victory. He sighted the gigantic British frigate Java off the West Indies and bore down upon her. The Java carried forty-nine big guns and more than 400 men.

In a little more than an hour of close-quarters fighting the Java surrendered. She had been completely dismantled by the fearfully accurate American gunnery. In killed and wounded she had lost 161 to the Constitution's 34.

Bainbridge himself received two severe wounds during this naval duel, but would not abandon his post of command.

Later, as Commodore, he was put in command of Boston Harbor. The British threatened Boston, which was in no fit condition of defense. Thanks to Bainbridge, the city was saved.

Scarcely was the War of 1812 ended when Bainbridge was back in the Mediterranean at the head of an aggressive fleet, overawing and bullying into submission the crafty Pasha of Tripoli, and making our navy respected all along the Barbary coast.

Some time after Bainbridge's return to the United States the deadly duel between Commodore Decatur and Barron was fought. Bainbridge was Decatur's dear friend and acted as his second in the duel. Decatur was killed and Barron was badly wounded.

Duelling was a common custom in that day, and Bainbridge was little blamed for upholding his friend's honor on the field of combat.

He spent the rest of his life in building up our naval strength as commander of several navy yards. In 1853 he fell victim to pneumonia and died—leaving a record for courage and prowess that has seldom been surpassed in our country's annals.

How the Photograph Was Made Possible

WHEN we snap the button of a camera and obtain the likeness of a friend, a favorite dog or a country scene, few of us ever consider the long process of experiment and the years of fruitless work that made this result possible.

For the perfection of photography cannot be credited to any one man. It has become the highly developed art of to-day through evolution made possible by many hands.

In 1803 Thomas Wedgwood, an Englishman, published in an academic paper the "account of a method of copying paintings upon glass and of making profiles by the agency of light upon nitrate of silver, with observations by H. Davy." This method was used with considerable success.

The H. Davy mentioned by Wedgwood was none other than Sir Humphrey Davy, who, before and after that time, had an important share in the development of photography. And a Frenchman named Nicéphore Niépce had contributed some of the most important ideas to the art in 1799. Even before the result of their efforts, German experiments had done a good deal along this line.

The first man to produce a photograph unaffected by exposure to light was Nicéphore de Niépce, another Frenchman. Early in the last century he brought his process to such a state of perfection as to make numbers of very excellent reproductions. De Niépce had the true inventive spirit and worked constantly to further improve his method. He fell in with Louis Jacques Mande Daguerre, a countryman of his who also was interested in photography. Between the two of them they helped to further develop photography. But the art as practised in that period was far different from the present day.

The time required to procure a photographic copy of a landscape is from seven to eight hours," says Daguerre, but single monuments, when strongly lighted by the sun, or which are themselves very bright, can be taken in about three hours. One one hundred and fiftieth of a second is required to obtain the same result.

Presently Nicéphore died, and Daguerre survived as the inventive genius of photography. It is probable that before the death of the former the two men had made some progress in developing what became famous as the daguerotype. In all events Daguerre brought to the world a very perfect method. Many persons now living will recall the vogue of the daguerotype during the middle of the last century.

After Daguerre many lesser brains turned to the work which he had given such great impetus, and by degrees photography has come to be one of the truly preservative arts. The evolution of the motion picture, as made possible by Thomas A. Edison, was the greatest achievement in this realm since the time of the daguerotype. It may be believed that still other and perhaps equally as revolutionary uses will be found for the camera of the future.

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To-Day's Anniversary

ON May 26, 1720, a plague broke out in the City of Marseilles.

It had been brought into that port the day before by a ship from Sidon and it caused the death of an immense number of persons. It was the last time that this formidable disease appeared in Western Europe in virulent form. Only by the most rigorous quarantine was the evil prevented from extending to the rest of France. A monument was erected in Marseilles to commemorate the courage shown by the principal persons of the city and by more than 150 priests and a great number of physicians and surgeons, who died in the course of their efforts to relieve the afflicted.

BIG QUANTITY OF COTTON USED IN EXPLOSIVES.

SOME idea of the giant proportions to which the munitions industry is developing in this country may be gained from the fact that during the three months ending March 31 there were 83,652,907 pounds of bleached cotton fibre consumed in the manufacture of gun cotton and explosives of all kinds. This quantity was equivalent to 167,308 bales of 500 pounds each, and compares with 144,383 bales for the corresponding quarter ending Dec. 31, 1916.